CLEANING HOUSE

YOUR NAME IS NOT TO BE SPOKEN IN THIS HOUSE
THOSE THAT FORGET ARE QUICKLY PUT IN CHECK
BY THE FIRE OF MY ANGER
THE MEMORIES DREDGED UP FROM THE PAST @ THE MENTION OF
YOUR NAME ARE MORE PAINFUL THAN I CARE TO BARE
THE ONLY THOUGHTS THAT SEEM TO BE COMFORTING LACK YOUR
PRESENCE
NOT PRESENT FOR VISUAL CONFIRMATION
NOT PRESENT FOR SPIRITUAL AWARENESS
OUT OF SIGHT OUT MIND
GONE!
YOUR PICTURES ARE NOT HUNG ON THE WALL IN THIS HOUSE
THE SCENT OF YOUR LOINS HAS LONG ESCAPED
EXISTING NOW ONLY WHERE YOU LIE AND IN DISTANT CORNERS OF
MY MIND

YOUR TRACES ARE B SLOWLY BEING ERASED
THIS HOUSE IS THE EASY PART TO CLEAN, ITS THOSE PLACES IN ME
WHERE YOU WERE YOU ALLOWED IN
THAT YOUR MEMORIES STUBBORNLY CLING

TONY DANIELS
FEBRUARY 95

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TONY DANIELS
FEBRUARY 95

STOP
GO TO #4

#1
COME MY BROTHER
AND GIVE ME THAT YOU HOLD MOST DEAR
SIT DOWN WITH ME MY BROTHER,
LET US PROBE THOSE UNKNOWN PARTS OF OUR MINDS
RELAX WITH ME MY BROTHER
LET US NOT PERPETRATE
TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE
LOVE ME MY BROTHER
OUR FUTURES DEPEND UPON THAT ALONE
3/91
TONY DANIELS

#2
I HAVE VERY LITTLE
YET I AM CONTENT
MY HEART IS FULL
MY SOUL IS SEARCHING
SO I GIVE/ AND I RECEIVE
AND STILL
WE ARE NOT COMPLETELY WHOLE
4/88
TONY DANIELS

MALIK

DARKNESS DEFINED

WE STOOD ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF
HIGH IN THE HILLS OF DESOLATIONS
LOOKING DOWN INTO THE LAKE OF FIRE
WHERE THE BEAST STOOD /EYES FOCUSED AHEAD
THICK SULFUROUS WINDS ROSE HIGH IN THE MIDNIGHT SKY
BODIES BATTERED, WEAK, WORN, AND DISEASE STRICKEN
TREMBLED IN THE CURRENT OF ~~SUCH~~ THE FOUL BREEZES
WE BEGAN TO DESCEND MINDLESSLY TOWARDS THE LAKE
OUR CHILDREN CRIED OUT IN AGONY AND PAIN
THERE BOTTLES FILLED WITH CRACK / NO TRACES OF SIMIAC
TO NOURISH THEIR BLOATED, LOVE STARVED EXISTENCES
THE ELDERS AWAIT OUR ARRIVAL NEAR THE BANKS OF THE LAKE
THEY HAVE COME TO TRY AND STOP THE INEVITABLE
AS WE STEP INTO THE CORROSIVE WATERS OF THE LAKE
VILE MASSES OF PUTRID SUBSTANCES SPEW FROM OUR MOUTHS
SOULS IN ONE HAND / CHILDREN IN THE OTHER
FORSAKING LIFE RECKLESSLY / WE SURRENDER
WITHOUT A FIGHT TO THE NEW WORLD ORDER
HAVING NO REAL VALUE LEFT / SOULLESS/ CHILDLESS
CHAOS PITS BROTHER AGAINST/ BROTHER/ SISTER AGAINST / SISTER
THE FLAMES RAGE HIGH , BURN DEEP SEARING FLESH
MINDS, CONSCIENCE/SUBCONSCIOUS
SINKING, ONE / ALL INTO DARKNESS
THEY WATCH AS THE END IS BORN /TIME EVAPORATES
THE STEAM OF ITS UNRAVELING PIERCES HOLES IN
VISIONS OF HOPE
THE BEAST SMILED
THEY TURN TO WANDER
TO WAIT ON A SIGN
THEY TURN TO WANDER
TO WAIT ON THE DARKNESS TO SUBSIDE

TONY DANIELS 1/95
AFROBEATS

DEATH ROMANTICIZED

WHEN DEATH COMES FOR ME
I KNOW HE'LL COME SLOWLY
DRAPED IN A ROBE OF CRIMSON(BLOOD)
EMBROIDERED IN GOLD (TEARS)

THUNDER WILL NOT ANNOUNCE HIS ARRIVAL
JUST [redacted] VOICES AND PLACES
FAMILIAR TIMES AND PLACES
EMBRACING ME/ PREPARING ME FOR HIS TOUCH

OH SUCH SWEET TASTE FOR SUCH FOUL LIPS
LONG SINEWY MUSCLED FINGERS CARESS ME
STRONG BLACK HANDS CRADLE ME
PROBING TONGUES GLIDES ACROSS THE LENGTH OF MY FACE

SEDUCE ME, I KNOW HE'LL COME SLOWLY
LETTING NEW HANDS EXPLORE UNDER THE FOLDS OF HIS ROBE
DEATH QUIVERS WITH EXCITEMENT
A NEW SOUL ACQUIRED/ AN OLD HUNGER QUELLED
AND WHEN DEATH COMES FOR ME
HE'LL LOOK JUST LIKE *KEWESI MFUME*
WHAT MY EYES CAN NO LONGER SEE
MY SOUL FEELS
~~DEATHS TOUCH~~ SEPARATES FLESH FROM SPIRIT
RISING TO LEAVE ME, ON A JOURNEY TO BECOME WE

12/13/94
TONY DANIELS

FROM BIRTH WE BEGIN A STRUGGLE.
A STRUGGLE TO CRAWL FROM UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF ONE PERSON AND INTO THE EYESIGHT OF ANOTHER.
FROM THE APRON STRINGS OF MOTHER, OR GRANDMOTHER, OUT INTO THE WORLD.

OUR WHOLE EXISTENCE HINGED UPON THE ABILITY WE HAVE TO ACQUIRE KNOWLEDGE. LEARN TO DO WHAT EVER IS NECESSARY TO SURVIVE IN THIS SOCIETY. TO STAY ALIVE.
AND STAYING ALIVE DOES NOT INCLUDE BEING A BLACK GAY MAN. IT MUST NOT, IT BARELY INCLUDES BEING A BLACK MAN.

MOTHER RAISES US TO BE STRONG AND BEATS THE HELL OUT OF US FOR BEING STUBBORN.SHE TELLS US THAT BIG BOYS DON'T CRY AND SLAPS US TASTELESS FOR BEING INCENSITIVE. A CONSTANT CONFLICT OF WHAT SHE SAYS AND WHAT SHE DOES.

WE GO OUT INTO THE WORLD AND INTO SCHOOL AND ARE CONFRONTED WITH OTHER YOUNG MEN. YOUNG MEN WHO ARE ALREADY AT AN ADVANTAGE POINT THAT WE WILL NEVER REACH--THEY'RE WHITE.

WE GO BACK INTO THE NEIGHBORHOODS , BURROUGHS, DISTRICTS, AND WARDS THAT GAVE US LIFE TO PLAY. THERE WE ARE FACED WITH THE MOST PAINFUL REALITY OF ALL. YOU ARE NOT BLACK MEN BECAUSE YOU DARE TO LOVE EACH OTHER. THAT"S RIGHT BLACK MEN WHO LOVE BLACK MEN CANNOT BE MEN. SOCIETY DOES NOT PERMIT IT. WE HAVE TO BE PUNKS, SISSIES, FAGGOTS, DICKSUCKERS! BUT ONE THING IS FOR CERTAIN, WE CANNOT JUST BE BLACK GAY MEN.
3/91
TONY DANIELS

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TONY DANIELS

FUCKED FOR L-I-F-E

SUBCONSCIOUS/ CONSCIOUS

I SAT ALONE IN DARKNESS
SILENTLY CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE

DEATH SENT A MESSENGER/
VISITING ME @ MY WEAKEST/
DESERTED, ALONE, BARELY
ABLE TO SEE

PONDERING THE EVENTS OF THE DAY
THINKING OF HOW TO END IT
IN A SILENT WAY

WITH AS LITTLE DISCOMFORT
AS POSSIBLE, AS QUICKLY AS
POSSIBLE
DAYS AND WAYS/ WHEN-HOW

I LIE AWAKE IN PAIN
VISUALIZING DEATH
AS IT IS
AN UNKNOWN SEDUCER

MY THOUGHTS WERE OF HIM/
THIS SPIRIT THIS FACELESS
ONE WHO SOUGHT TO HAVE
ME THE PAIN I FELT WAS
SO INTENSE IN THE BED
OF STRANGERS, IN MY BED,
IN A HOSPITAL BED

SLEEP BECOMES MORE ATTRACTIVE
THAN THE CONTINUAL ASSAULT OF
BEING SANE
VISIONS SWAM IN THE CANALS OF
MY MIND LIKE LIGHT FILTERING
THROUGH TINY CRACKS
LIGHT THAT CAST NO SHADOW

HAVING GOOD SENSE MADE NO
SENSE TO ESCAPE THE MADNESS
I SLEPT I DREAMT OF VOYAGES
OVER LAND, THROUGH AIR TIME
AND DISTANCE
DREAMS SO VIVID THEY SEEMED
REAL

I WAS F-U-C-K-E-D FOR LIFE
20 YEARS YOUNG
FUCKED F-O-R LIFE

THE MASK I WEAR FOR PROTECTION
FELL FREE TO THE GROUND
SMASHED AND SHATTERED
BY THE WEIGHT OF MY OWN BODY

RESTLESSNESS/ SWEPT OVER ME
LIKE THE TONGUE OF AN
ATTENTIVE LOVER
MY FLESH CRAWLS
MEMORIES OF HAPPIER TIMES
CLOUD THE CLEAR VIEW OF MY
MINDS EYES

I WANT TO EAT, TO SLEEP
TO LIE IN WAIT AT THE FEET
OF THE UNKNOWN SEDUCER

DEATHS PRESENCE WAS INTOXICATING
MAKING ME DRUNK WITH CURIOSITY

ITS EXISTENCE MORE ENTICING
THAN THE FORCES
THAT HELD ME HERE

FAMILY, FRIENDS, LOVERS PAST
NONE OF THEIR MEMORIES WERE
AS SATISFYING AS SIMPLY LETTING
DEATH HAVE ITS WAY WITH ME

THE COURIER LEFT ME
WITH THE PACKAGE
MARKED
RETURN TO SENDER

IT WAS MY FATE
M-I-N-E
BLOOD TAINTED
RUINED
DELIVERED ANONYMOUSLY

I WAS F U C K E D FOR LIFE

TONY D.
AFROBEATS 1994(11)

TONY / Trey

FUCKED FOR L-I-F-E

SUBCONSCIOUS/ CONSCIOUS

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TONY D.
AFROBEATS 1994(11)

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I W A S F U C K E D FOR LIFE

TONY D.
APROBEATS 1994(1)

FUCKED FOR L-I-F-E

SUBCONSCIOUS/ CONSCIOUS

I SAT ALONE IN DARKNESS
SILENTLY CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE

DEATH SENT A MESSENGER/
VISITING ME @ MY WEAKEST/
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TONY D.
AFROBEATS 1994(11)

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I WAS F U C K E D FOR LIFE

TONY D.
AFROBEATS 1994(11)

FUCKED FOR LIFE - DIALOUGE

I just sat there ALONE in the dark CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE

THINKING ABOUT THINES
DEPRESSING MYSELF EVEN MORE
QUIETLY, I'VE GOT TO DO IT QUICKLY

I Layed there INBED Clumps formed IN MY throat
TOO CHOKED UP to CRY
AND WHEN I CLOSED MY EYES
I WOULD IMAGINE DEATH WAS COMING
That DEATH WAS COMING TO SEDUCE ME

I tried to sleep believing it would SAVE
me From these thoughts
Instead my dreams haunted me in WAYS
that seemed real

Here I WAS ONLY 20 YRS OLD !
I WAS FUCKED FOR LIFE !

I ..... WAS CAUGHT off gaurd
All of my defenses were down
I WAS I young black gay MAN
This shit is Not supposed to be happening

I started calling on death
Come on death I'm here I'm waiting
Didn't WANT to sleep or EAT
I Just WANTED Death to have me
I WATED, to die, ... Living would
CAUSE me too much pain

✓ SOMEBODY / SOMETRICK / SOMEBODYS SON
HAD GIVEN ME THE PACKAGE
AND I COULNDT GIVE IT BACK

INCORPORATE INTO dialogue

FUCKED FOR L-I-F-E

I SAT ALONE IN DARKNESS,
SILENTLY CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE

PONDERING THE EVENTS OF THE DAY
THINKING OF HOW TO END IT
IN A SILENT WAY

I LIE AWAKE IN PAIN
VISUALIING DEATH
AS IT IS
AN UNKNOWN SUEDUCER

SLEEP BECOMES MORE ATTRACTIVE
THAN THE CONTINUAL ASSUALT
OF BEING SANE
VISIONS SWAM IN THE CANALS OF MY MIND
LIKE LIGHT FILTERING THROUGH TINY CRACKS
LIGHT THAT CAST NO SHAWDOWS

I WAS ~~F-U-C-K-E-D FOR L-I-F-E~~ - ME
20 YEARS ~~OLD~~ YOUNG - HER
~~FUCKLED F-O-R LIFE~~ - Together

THE MASKS I WEAR FOR PROTECTION
FELL FREE TO THE GROUND
SMASHED AND SHATTERED
BY THE WEIGHT OF MY OWN BODY

I WANTED TO
EAT
SLEEP
TO LIE IN WAIT AT
THE FEET OF THE SUEDUCER

ITS EXISTENCE MORE ENTICING
THAN THE FORCES
THAT HELD ME HERE

THE COURIER LEFT ME
WITH THE PACKAGE
MARKED
RETURN TO SENDER

Death sent a messagenler/visiting me @ my weakest/ Deserted, alone and barely able to see
With as little discomfort as possible
~~As quickly as possible~~
Days and ways / when - How

My thoughts were of him/this spirit
This man who wished to seduce me
The PAIN I felt was so intense
In a hospital bed, In my bed,
In the bed of strangers
Sleep was my refuge

HAVING Good sense, made NO SENSE
I wanted to escape this maddness
so I slept
I dreamt of voyages over LAND,
through Air Time and distance
Dreams so vivid they seemed real

Restlessness
Swept over me
Like the tounge of an attentive Lover
My flesh crawls
memories of happier times cloud the clear
view of my minds eye

Death's Presence was
INtoxicating
MAKing me drunk with
Curiosity

Family, Friends, Lovers
Past
NONE of their memories
were as satisfying
as simply letting Death
have its way with me

It was my fate
MINE
BLOOD tainted/ruined
Delivered ANOUSMOUSLY

PUCKED FOR L-I-F-E

I SAT ALONE IN DARKNESS
SILENTLY CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE

PONDERING THE EVENTS OF THE DAY
THINKING OF HOW TO END IT
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I LIE AWAKE IN PAIN
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LIKE LIGHT FILTERING THROUGH TINY CRACKS
LIGHT THAT CAST NO SHADOWS

I WAS L-U-C-K-E-D FOR L-I-F-E
20 YEARS OLD
SUCKLED F-O-R LIFE

THE MASKS I WEAR FOR PROTECTION
FELL FREE TO THE GROUND
SMASHED AND SHATTERED
BY THE WEIGHT OF MY OWN BODY

I WANTED TO
EAT
SLEEP
TO LIE IN WAIT AT
THE FEET OF THE SEDUCER

ITS EXISTENCE MORE ENTICING
THAN THE FORCES
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THE COURIER LEFT ME
WITH THE PACKAGE
MARKED
RETURN TO SENDER

I WAS F-U-C-K-E-D FOR LIFE Together

TONY D.
AFRO BEATS
(11) 1994

FUCKED FOR LIFE

NOV 16, 94

I sat alone in darkness, silently contemplating suicide
~~thinking~~ pondering the events of the day
Thinking of how to end it in a silent way

I ~~was~~ lie awake in pain,
~~dying~~ visualizing death as it is, an UNKNOWN seducer

As sleep became more attractive than the continued assault of being sane
Visions swam in the canals of my mind, like light filtering through tiny cracks, light that cast no shadows

I was FUCKED for life
AT The tender young AGE of 20

The MASK I wear for protection, fell free to the ground, smashed and shattered by the weight of my own body

I wanted to eat, to sleep, to lie in wait @ the feet of the seducer
It's existence more enticing than the forces that held me here
The courier left me with The PACKAGE marked
RETURN TO SENDER
I WAS fucked for life

Precious Lord take my hand
Lead me on, Let me my stand
I am tired I am weak and worn
Through the storm **GODDAMN**
through the night Lead me on
to the light take my hand precious Lord ¾ Lead me on

HE LAY THERE ON THE COLD SLAB OF GRANITE
SILENTLY CRYING
HIS TEARS SOAKED THE GROUND
MADE THE SOIL DARK FERTILE
6 FEET BELOW HIS TEARS DRIPPED -- A --
STEADY -- DROP -- TAPPING --@-- THE -- FACE --
OF -- THE -- BOX
THAT HELD HIS MOTHERS BODY
HE DID NOT CARE THAT THE STONE WAS COLD
THAT THE AIR WAS THICK AND ALIVE
HE DID NOT CARE THAT HIS FACE WAS A
BLOATED MUCUS AND SALIVA COVERED MESS
THE ONLY THING HE CARED ABOUT WAS BEING
AS CLOSE TO THE WOMAN WHO KEPT HIM
SAFE AND WITHOUT HARM FOR
THE LAST 30 + YEARS
THIS WAS THE LAST PLACE HE HAD MADE ANY
TYPE OF PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH HER
AS THEY LOWERED HER BODY
INTO THE GROUND
SOMETHING LEFT HIM
COURAGE?
SOMETHING VISITED HIM
FEAR?
NOISIER ERUPTED FROM DEEP INSIDE HIS
BOWELS - THEY RELEASED
THE STENCH OF FRESH
FECES IN 98+ DEGREE WEATHER

ACCOMPANIED BY GRIEF WAS DEADLY
THE FLIES ATTACKED HIM FROM THE REAR
THE PALLBEARERS CAME @ HIM FROM THE SIDES
HER BODY WAS NEARLY EXHUMED FROM ITS CRADLE BEFORE THEY WRESTLED HIM TO THE GROUND
NOT MY MAMA!! NO, NO, NO
LORD WHY'D YOU TAKE MY MAMA
GIVE ME BACK MY MAMA
THE CROWD HERE ASSEMBLED TO WITNESS THIS MARRIAGE
A MOTHER TO THE GROUND
STAND SPEECHLESS
WITH SYMPATHY IN
THEIR EYES MOUTHS AGAPE @
THE SEVERITY OF THIS YOUNG MANS PROTEST
HIS OUTBURST HAVE CEASED
HIS SOBS GROW LOUDER
THE FAMILY MOVES TO COMFORT THEIR FALLEN BROTHER
ALL WHO HAVEN'T GIVEN INTO GRIEF THEMSELVES
SHAKING LOOSE OF THE BROOD
DIRT SPECKLING THE BACK OF
HIS PANTS CLINGING TO THE MOISTURE THERE
SHIT RUNS DOWN HIS LEG AS HE APPROACHES
THE REAR OF THE CROWD CLOSE TO WHERE THE CARS HAVE ASSEMBLED
I TOLD YOUR SO CALLED GOD 10 YRS. AGO

HE COULD HAVE MY MIND IF HE SPARE
MY MOMMAS LIFE (HE DID)
I'VE BEEN A CRAZY SON OF A BITCH EVER SINCE
5 YEARS AGO I TOLD HIM I GIVE HIM MY
SONS IF HE'D LET MY MOTHER LIVE
(HE DID)
JAMAL, NATHANIEL, AND JR.
MY 3 BOYS WERE ALL BORN DEAD.
SO FUCK YOU GOD
FUCK THAT SON OF BITCH TO HELL
HE TURNS TO LOOK OFF
IN THE HOT GEORGIA SUN
HIS EYES LOOK WAY DOWN THE ROAD
HE SEES HER AS SHE APPROACHES
THE PROCESSIONAL
MAMA! HE CRIES
MAMA! RUNNING TO MEET HER
REACHING THE ROAD
HE STOPS TO LOOK BACK
HE SURE THE FAMILY IS NOT FAR BEHIND
AT THE VERY MOMENT HE REALIZES
THERE NOT
A MIRACLE HAPPENS
(HE FAINTS)

HE LAY THERE ON THE COLD SLAB OF GRANITE
SILENTLY CRYING
HIS TEARS SOAKED THE GROUND
MADE THE SOIL DARK, FERTILE
6 FEET BELOW
HIS TEARS DRIPPED -- A-- DROP-- TAPPING-- AT --

HE COULD HAVE MY MIND IF HE SPARE
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COVERED MESS
THE ONLY THING HE CARED ABOUT
WAS BEING AS CLOSE TO THE
WOMAN WHO KEPT HIM SAFE AND
WITHOUT HARM FOR THE LAST
30+ YEARS

Tony Daniels Nov. 12, 1994

THE--BOX

THAT HELD HIS MOTHER'S BODY

HE DID NOT CARE THAT THE STONE WAS COLD

THAT THE AIR WAS THICK AND ALIVE

HE DID NOT CARE THAT HIS FACE

WAS A BLOATED, MUCUS AND SALIVA

COVERED MESS

THE ONLY THING HE CARED ABOUT

WAS BEING AS CLOSE TO THE

WOMAN WHO KEPT HIM SAFE AND

WITHOUT HARM FOR THE LAST

30+ YEARS

Tony Daniels Nov. 12, 1994

"ON ALL FOURS"

#1

I keep wondering, why?
And I know I have the answer
I'm on all fours
And I'm sure, I've been here before
this funk, this intoxicating aroma,
this sweet temptation
that lies between your thighs
I keep wondering who you are
And I know it's not a priority
Long, tall, thick, strong, saint, or sinner
This time, this place, this passion
That exist between us
This taste that lingers this feeling
That has me reeling
This uncontrollable desire
To let you feel the pressure of my thighs
Wrapped around your body
Feet on your chest
Your breath smacking me between my eyes
Hearts racing, blood boiling
Vision blurring, and I I I I
I keep wondering why
I'm on all fours
I keep wondering who you are
And I know it's not a priority

Close My Eyes and Have You

I aint getting any---- NONE
And I'm having the best sex I've had in years

Without your half-hearted attempts at pleasure and stimulation
Alone I and my hands become Lovers
Necessity dictates the death of the middle man

Tony Daniels@ EROTICA
4/97

ON ALL FOURS
#2

We lie side by side
You cradled in my arms
My breath gently warms the back of your neck
The beat of your heart is like a lulably , filling
my ears with your rhythm
Our bodies meld into one
Sleep claims us
A smile stretches the muscles in your face
I awaken as laytex is placed over the head of
my .....
Please , don't stop now!
The moon is full and you've got my attention!
Should you salute?! "Don't be absurd"!
Finding your place in my arms again
You guide me into the warmth of your....
Ass I feel warm moist flesh surround me
I pull you closer and drive in deeper and
deeper, harder and harder , until I'm about to..
Come closer, let me in just a little further....

Yes! That's it , as you began to roll over , face in the pillow , I roll over on top of you
Rain taps violently at the windows and suddenly..... I'm on all fours
Tony Daniels

THE RIVER

WE GATHER HERE TO RENEW OUR FAITH,AND PRAY FOR STRENGTH

WE STANDPROUD ASW THE MURKY WATERS RUSH ACROSS ROCKS,

AROUND TREES AND OVER FALLEN BRANCHES

WE SING SONGS OF PRAISE,WE CHANT VERSES OF DESIRE AND THE NEED TO BE NEEDED
WE EMBRACE WITH A SENSE OF URGENCY,WE KNOW OUR EXISTENCE DEPENDS UPON OUR SELF RELIANCE
WE DIP OUR MUDDED FEET IN THE SWIFT WATERS,WHILE OTHERS ON THE BANKS RAISE THEIR HANDS ABOVE THEIR HEADS AND CRY OUT IN ANCIENT TOUNGES
WE DO WHATEVER IS NECESSARY TO KEEP US HERE
TO KEEP US HERE FACING WHAT SEEMS TO BE TURBELENT WATERS OF WHAT IS A MIGHTY RIVER
WE ALL PERFORM OUR RITUALS HERE IN ITS PRESENCE, ACKNOWLDGING ITS POWER
AND THEN WE RETREAT,INTO THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF ONE ANOTHER

COMFORTING,CARESSING,FEEDING,BATHING,FEELING AS ONE,
LOOKING PAST THE RUSHING WATERS,ITS LOUD THUNDER,
ITS VIOLENT BREEZE AND ITS MEANDERING PATH
WE LOOK PAST THIS ANCIENT OLD RIVER,TO THE BANKS OF THE OTHER SIDE

AND WE RISE,WE RISE TOGETHER AS ONE,AND IN AGREEMENT AS WE CROSS OVER
WE CROSS OVER,WE CROSS OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE
ON A BRIDGE OF FAITH AND A FOUNDATION OF WE

THE ROAD BACK TO THE OTHERSIDE OF LOVE

CROSSING OVER RESENTMENT, PAIN, EMBARASSMENT, SUICIDAL
TENDENCIES, AND DEPRESSION
STILL DEALING WITH AN OVERPROTECTIVE HEART
USING / ABUSING/ HURTING/ AND MAKING ENEMIES YOU DONT NEED
WONDERING HOW/ OR IF AND WHEN YOU'LL REAP WHAT YOU'VE SOWN
HOPING ITS NOT TRUE
SURELY YOUR LIFE IS DESTINED TO BE A CONTINUOUS CYCLE
HURT AND BE HURT/ USE AND BE USED/ LOVE-AND-KILL
TONY DANIELS
JANUARY 1995

SEX WAS OFTEN MY WAY TO AND THROUGH MANY DILEAMAS. IT WAS THE ONE THAT WORKED THE BEST FOR ME, WHEN MY INTENTIONS WERE TO LET A BROTHER KNOW I WAS IN THE STRUGGLE WITH HIM NOT AGAINST HIM.

I WANTED YOU IN MY LIFE FOREVER

I WANTED YOU IN MY ASS FOREVER; IN MY LIFE
WANTED TO FEEL YOUR FLESH
TASTE YOUR FLESH, SMELL YOUR FLESH
TAKING IN ALL THOSE AROMAS
EACH PART OF YOU OFFERED
I AWNTED THE SWEAT FROM OUR BODIES
DRIPPING BETWEEN US
SOAKING THE SHEETS IN PATCHES WHERE WE LAYED
I WANTED YOUR DICK IN MY MOUTH FOREVER; IN MY LIFE
WANTED THE FUNK OF YOUR BALLS
TRAVELING TO REMOTE CORNERS OF MY BRAIN FOR STORAGE
AWAKENING EVEN FUTHER A VERY PRIMAL INSTINCT
FOR THE PLEASURE THESE ACTS WILL BRING US
I WANTED OUR COME STAINED NAKEDNESS
FACING ONE ANOTHER
GRAPPLING FOR MORE
AND NEVER TIRING
11/94

SILENCE AND GLANCES

WE SWAPPED SPIT AND GLANCES @ EACH OTHER ASSES
HOT AS HELL AND HORNY AS WELL
WE 69ED, 96ED, AND 86ED INTO THE LATE AFTERNOON

WE LATHERED THE OTHERS BACK IN THE SHOWER
GAVE EACH OTHER MASSAGES, WHILE NINA SERENADED US IN SONG
WE WORKED TOGETHER IN THE KITCHEN/ LIKE CLOCKWORK
PREPARED A FEAST FIT FOR KINGS

WE CLEARED THE TABLE, WASHED THE DISHES, SIPPED ON A GLASS OF WINE,SMOKED A JOINT GIGGLED LIKE SCHOOL GIRLS, FELL INTO EACH OTHERS ARMS-BUMPING AND GRINDING TILL OUR CLOTHES CAME OFF

WE SLEPT LATE INTO THE NEXT DAY
"IT'S THE LORDS RESTING DAY," YOU SAID, "SO SHOULD WE"
WE SHARED STORIES OF OUR UPBRINGING AND LIFE'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS
I COMPLIMENTED YOU ON THAT GORGEOUS SMILE AND THOSE BABY BROWNS
YOU SAID I WAS QUITE A TALKER

WE KISSED SO HARD MY LIP BLEED AS WE SAID OUR GOODBYES
LETS KEEP IN TOUCH, WE SAID IN UNISON
YOU DROVE OFF SLOWLY, THE SUN SHINNING THROUGH YOUR WINDOW MADE YOU LOOK LIKE A STRANGER

MON. AFTERNOON OUR PATHS CROSSED HEADING IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS
I START TO SPEAK, BUT YOU LOOKED THROUGH ME @ THE HOUSES ON THE TOP OF THE HILL
WE NEVER SPOKE

OUR PATHS CROSS FREQUENTLY
GOING IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS
WE NEVER SPEAK/ EXCHANGING ONLY SILENCES AND GLANCES

TONY DANIELS
FEBRUARY 1995

SNIPPETTE #1

I SEE YOU NOW
NOT HERE
BUT OUT THERE
UNMASKED/ UNDONE/ EXPOSED
NAKED AS THE DAY YOU WERE BORN

SNIPPETTE #2

YOU'RE NOT A NUBIAN WARRIOR
YOU'RE NOT EVEN A FIGHTER
EXISTING LIKE A SOULLESS LEECH
FEEDING OFF THE KINDNESS
STRENGTH/ COMPASSION/ AND
VULNERABILITY OF OTHERS

SNIPPETTE #1

I SEE YOU NOW
NOT HERE
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EXISTING LIKE A SOULLESS LEECH
FEEDING OFF THE KINDNESS
STRENGTH/ COMPASSION/ AND
VULNERABILITY OF OTHERS

SPELL #2

THE BEAST (SEX DRIVE)

SEXUALITY

SEXUAL PRACTICES

SAFE SEX

UNSAFE SEX

SPELL #2

THE BEAST
(SEX DRIVE)

SEXUALITY

SEXUAL PRACTICES

SAFE SEX

UNSAFE SEX

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

SPELL # 3

OUR ISSUES

SILENCE

MASCULINTY

LONELINESS

FALLING OUT OF LOVE

OUT LOUD AN PROUD

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

SPELL # 3

OUR ISSUES

SILENCE

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FALLING OUT OF LOVE

OUT LOUD AN PROUD

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

SPELL # 4

DEATH

DYING

AIDS/SEDUCTION

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

"CAN'T KNOW ONE KNOW"
SWEET HONEY IN THE ROCK

SPELL # 4

DEATH

DYING

AIDS/SEDUCTION

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

"CAN'T KNOW ONE KNOB"
SWEAT MONEY IN THE ROCK

SPELL # 5

POLITICAL

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

SPELL # 5

POLITICAL

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM
CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK SOUTHERN WITCH

TO BE LOVED

THE NEED IS SO STRONG-IT'S CRIPPLING - TO BE LOVED
DENIED THE EXPERIENCE AS A CHILD, WAS I? TO BE LOVED
GIVEN THE CHANCE AND REFUSED BEFORE- TO BE LOVED
DOES'NT IT JUST HAPPEN,NEVER SHOWING SIGNS OR GIVING WARNINGS
CATCHING YOU AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT
IN JUST THE RIGHT PHASE OF THE MOON/**FULL**
AND THE WRONG STATE OF MIND/**OPEN**
NO TIME TO PREPARE FOR DISSAPPOINTMENT OR HEARTBREAK
YOU DRIFT AIMLESSLY TOWARDS THAT WHICH IS INEVETABLE--**HURT**
ATTACKED AND MUTILATED BY AN EMOTION FAR WORSE THAN PHYSICAL PAIN - Fear
YOU RETREAT---NO TRUSTING, BUT TELLING ANYWAY- - TO BE FREE OF THINGS YOU CANNOT CONTAIN FOR FEAR OF THEM KILLING YOU
TONY DANIELS@4/30/95

TO BE LOVED

THE NEED IS SO STRONG-IT'S CRIPPLING - TO BE LOVED
DENIED THE EXPERIENCE AS A CHILD, WAS IT TO BE
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YOU DRIFT AIMLESSLY TOWARDS THAT WHICH IS
INEVETABLE--HURT
ATTACKED AND MUTILATED BY AN EMOTION FAR
WORSE THAN PHYSICAL PAIN- 7 qp
YOU RETREAT--NO TRUSTING, BUT TELLING ANYWAY-
- TO BE FREE OF THINGS YOU CANNOT CONTAIN FOR
FEAR OF THEM KILLING YOU
TONY DANIELS@4/30/95

UNTITLED

PUT INTO THE VAST UNIVERSE OF ALL THAT IS
BY A MERE THOUGHT
MAN AND WOMAN CONCEIVED YOU
SPIRIT SPOKE INTO THE SHELL THAT IS YOUR BODY
AND GAVE YOU BREATH
FLESH AND BONE WORKED IN UNISOM
TO ANIMATE THE YOU THAT WALKS UPRIGHT
YOUR MIND IS THE CENTER ,THE LINK THAT HOLDS THE KEY
TO ALL THAT YOU WILL EVER BE
UNLOCK THE DOOR
UNBRIDDLE THE BEAST
THOSE FIRST 5 YEARS OF LIFE ARE YOURS
RUN QUICKLY,KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN
AND DO STOP TO SMELL THE ROSES
TRAVELING DOWN THE ALLEYWAYS OF
HUNGER
PESTILENCE
DISEASE
AND GREED
R E M E M B E R
THERE IS KNOWLDGE IN ALL THINGS
GOOD AND BAD ARE ONLY TERMS
MAN USES TO MASK HIS IGNORANCE
KNOWING HOW TO EXTRACT THE NECTAR
FROM THIS FLOWER
WILL DETERMINE WHO YOU ARE
KEEP TO THE PATH N-E-V-E-R ABONDON
THE JOURNEY

TONY D.
AFRO BEATS
(11) 1994

UNTITLED

Precariously Perched
I hang here from this tree
Lowest of branches
My fruit ripe and juicy
My skin tender and fragrant
In the height of harvest
No laborers in sight
No one to pluck me from this tree
I fear i may fall to the ground
Dry up on the stem
Become food for birds or insects
I may never feel strong black hands caress me
I fear the teeth of a man
May never pierce my flesh
I may never fill the throats of gentlemen
With my juices
Or worst yet
I may never be tasted
Savored
Eaten

tony daniels@ speakFire 4/22/98

UNTITLED #6

ENTOMBED IN A DISEASE RIDDLED TEMPLE
TATTOOED WITH THE MARK OF THE BEAST
BREATH OF FIRE FUELED BY TOXINS
PRESCRIBED ON MERE SUGGESTION

MINDS TORMENTED, PERSECUTED, HAUNTED
BY VISIONS OF UNSPEAKABLE PAIN
CUT OFF FROM FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND LOVERS
BY FEAR OF RECOGNITION / REJECTION

TOSSING AND TURNING SLEEP EVADES ME
THE NIGHT FINDS BODIES SOAKED WITH SWEAT
LUNGS GURGLE AND WHEEZE FILLED WITH PHLEGM
BOWELS BOIL AND BUBBLE OUT OF CONTROL
PROTESTING INVASION OF FOREIGN PARASITES

TRAPPED BY A LETHAL GOVERNMENTAL CONSPIRACY
WITH DEATH AS THE MOST LOGICAL MEANS OF ESCAPE
RISE TO THE CHALLENGE OF WHAT LIVING HAS BECOME
MEET DEATH WITH A LOUD VOICE / CHALLENGE SILENCE

TONY DANIELS 1/95
AFROBEATS

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TONY DANIELS 1/95
AFROBEATS

YOU COME TO ME SEEKING PLEASURE
INSTEAD YOU FIND LOVE AND AN
UNDYING NEED TO BE LOVED

OVERCOME BY THE DEPTH OF MY GIVING
YOU GIVE IN TO THAT YOU FEAR

FEEDING IN A FRENZY OF ESTACY
WE TASTE THE FRUITS OF TWO BODIES
INTERTWINED IN THE TANGO OF PASSION

FRIGHTENED BY THE FLOW OF EMOTIONS
YOU RETREAT

VISITING ME WHEN I AM WEAKEST
MAKING PROMISES YOU THINK YOU'LL KEEP

OUT THERE YOU'RE TEMPTED BY THOSE THINGS
I HATE MOST

PUNISHING ME FOR PAIN I NEVER CAUSED

HERE I LAY HURT / CONFUSED/ WORRIED/ AND ALONE

05/06/88

ANTHONY DANIELS